B.B. King, Lucille

The sound that you're listenin' to

Is from my guitar that's named Lucille

I'm very crazy about Lucille

Lucille took me from the plantation

Or you might say brought me fame

I don't think I can just talk enough about Lucille

Sometimes when I'm blue it's seems like Lucille

Tryin' to help me callin' my name

I used to sing spirituals and I thought that

This was the thing I wanted to do

But somehow or another, when I went in the Army

I picked up on Lucille, started singin' blues

Well, now when I'm payin' my dues

Maybe you don't know what I mean when I say payin' my dues

I mean when things are bad with me

I can always, I can always you, you know, like depend on Lucille

Sorta hard to talk to you myself

I guess, I'll let Lucille say

All of a few words and then

You know, I doubt if you can feel it like I do

But when I think about the things that I've gone through

Like, well, for instance, if I have a girlfriend and she's misusin' me

And I go home at night, maybe I'm lonely

Well, not maybe, I am lonely

I pick up Lucille and then ping out those funny sounds

That sound good to me, you know

Sometimes I get to play it where I can't even say nothin'

Look out

Sometimes I think it is cryin'

You know if I can sing pop tunes like

Frank Sinatra or Sammy Davis Jr.

I don't think I still could do it

'Cause Lucille don't wanna play nothin' but the blues

And I think I'm, I think I'm pretty glad about that

'Cause don't nobody sing to me like Lucille, sing Lucille

Well, I'll put it like this, take it easy, Lucille

I like the way Sammy sings and I like the way Frank sings

But I can get a little Frank, Sammy, little Ray Charles

In fact all the people with soul in this

A little Mahalia Jackson in there

One more Lucille, take it easy now

You know, I've met a lot of you months ago

A lot of you wanna know why I call the guitar, Lucille

Lucille has practically saved my life two, three times

No kidding, really has

I remember once I was in an automobile accident

And when the car stopped turnin' over, it fell over on Lucille

And it held it up off of me, really, it held it up off of me

So that's one time it saved my life

The way, the way, I, uh, I came by the name of Lucille

I was over in Twist, Arkansas, I know you never heard of that

But happened and one night, the guys started a ball over there

You know started brawlin', you know what I mean

And the guy that was mad with this old lady

When she fell over on this gas tank that was burnin' for heat

The gas ran all over the floor and when the gas ran all over the floor

The building caught on fire and almost burned me up

Tryin' to save Lucille

Uh, oh, I, I imagine you're still wondering why I call it Lucille

The lady that started the brawl that night was named Lucille

And that's been Lucille ever since to me

One more now, Lucille

Sounds pretty good to me, can I do one more?

Look out, Lucille

Sounds really good, I think I'll try one more, alright